Celebration of Life



Missionary Katherine Anderson Lee

Sunrise September 17, 1918 Sunset February 25, 2012

Friday March 29, 2012

Elder Charles Williams - Officiating

Order of Service

Musical Prelude

I Feel Like Going On - Walter Hawkins

Processional

Pastor &Clergy

Family & Friends

Old Testament

Elder Young

New Testament

Sister Turner

Prayer

Elder Jennings

Words of Encouragement

Precious Lord - Solo

Donte Young

Poem

Written by Geraldine Darden read by Danre Darden

Poem

Written by Veronica Davis read by Danielle Wall

Acknowledgements and Condolences

Yvonne Coley

Reading of the Obituary

Yvonne Coley

Eulogy

Elder Charles Williams

Family Recessional

Grandma Hands - Bill Wither

Obituary

Missionary Katherine Anderson Lee, daughter of the late Elizabeth Anderson, was born on September 17, 1918 and went home to be with her Lord and Savior Jesus Christ on February 25, 2012.

She was an only child. Katherine was born in Savannah, GA and later moved to New York City, where she was united to Samuel James Davis and to this union was born three girls, Geraldine Darden, Versonic Davis and Gloria Jennings.

In 1947 she joined Faith Temple Church of God in Christ under the leader-ship of Elder Robert L. Redding. Katherine served faithfully as the Sunshine Band president. She served on the missionary board, usher board, Pastors Aide and the hospitality board. Her favorite song was Take My Hand Precious Lord and her favorite message was The Prodigal Son.

In 1955 Katherine was united in Holy matrimony to Murray (Armstrong) Lee and to this union was born three children; Sheila Byrd, Nathaniel Lee and Darnel Lee. She started the Pound the Pastor program, where each member would take a slip of paper with a grocery item and bring it to church on Friday night. She served at Faith Temple COGIC until the death of the pastor.

In 1959, she joined Mount Sinai Church of God in Christ, under the leadership of Elder Clarence Sexton, Sr. She was the local president of the Sunshine Band and also the District president. She started the sewing circle for women.

She loved the Young People Willing Workers service. Katherine later moved to North Carolina in 1969. Then in 1972 she moved to Richmond, Ca. She continued to work in the church until her health began to fail. She then received the title of Mother Lee. Later Mother Lee returned to North Carolina and was a member of the Manasseh Church of God in Christ, until the passing of the late Elder Emmett Turner. Mother Lee later jointed the Open Door Church of God in Christ under the leadership of Elder Charles Williams. When she could no longer go to church, Elder and Sister Williams went to her home and served communion and had prayer with her.

She leaves to cherish her legacy, four daughters and two sons. Geraldine Darden of the home; Veronica Davis, Raleigh; Gloria Jennings (John) California; Sheila Byrd (Carl), Apex; Nathaniel (Sheila) Lee, Raleigh; Darnel (Raquel) Lee, Raleigh; twenty-six grand children, fifty-six great grand children and nine great-great grand children; one godson, Tyron Pritchard, NYC; One goddaughter, Gwendolyn (Shug) Wilkerson; and many friends.

To My Family 9 Will Go Now

I know the time is right and I will say good night

To long days and sleepless nights

I lived a good life and done my best

I left a legacy for the rest

I did not want to go at first, I fought with all my might

But, mama seems to draw me now, to that warm and bright light

I know it is time for me to go, I can no longer stay

But, I tried to live one more day

For you to care for me and share your love and fears

I know you are sad and afraid, because of all your tears

One thing I hope you will always know,

that my spirant will always be close to you where you may go

I appreciate you loving me, you know I love you too

Keep on loving one another and help each other through

I WILL GO NOW

Do you know that glory train we all want to take? The one that's bound for heaven. Well, my mother took it Saturday and is now without pain and resting in peace, safe in the arms of Jesus. Although in pain, she waited for the right train, the one that carried the saints. Yes, I am going to miss her, caring for her, and watching my son kissing her, moments that I treasure. Good-bye for now, see you when I get there. Yes, your prayers are what is getting me through this. THANK YOU